

# Rangeley Lakes.

VOL. II.

RANGELEY, MAINE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1897.

NO. 33.

Written for RANGELEY LAKES:

## Great Roads.

BY S. H. MCCOLLISTER, D. D.

THE central mountain road of Japan extends from Kioto to Tokio, a distance of 381 miles. It was commenced in the second century and was not completed till the eighth. It requires some 14 days to traverse it; still the lover of nature, under favorable circumstances, would like to have the journey last twice as long, and then he would be reluctant to leave it. The road passes by Biwa, the pearl of lakes and over the Shinano which is 2500 feet above sea level whose sides are thickly set with rare pictures, and the vales and hills and sea in the distance throw up unsurpassed landscape views. Over this way were wont to move in lordly array mikadoes and shougans. Vassals did their best to render it smooth and safe while nature hung about fascinating charms. Legends represent it as a fairy highway.

Time works strange changes. Kings die, palaces dissolve, and all human fabrics sooner or later are supplanted by natural forces. So this road, in a large measure, has fallen into disuse and is becoming sadly dilapidated. In this age steamboats and railroads absorb the travel. The old must give away to the new. Ferns yield to roses.

Nothing is more suggestive to the tourists of the greatness of the Chinese Empire and of its present degeneracy than its magnificent system of highways and their present neglected condition. Formerly from all the cardinal points of their great cities, roads were sure to run to the extreme limits of their empire, being from 70 to 80 feet wide. To-day their roads are few. However there are four famous highways running from Pekin in different directions; one leads to the Great Wall and another runs across the country to Canton. The original construction of these roads was as grand as their design was marvelous. The many streams they crossed were bridged with stone and large numbers of them were spanned with perfect arches. Over mountains, through valleys and across plains they led. The most skillful engineering was required to build many of them. They were so wide that they were seldom blockaded by the meeting of caravans of camels, carts, sedan chairs and beasts of burdens. At intervals of 10 Chinese miles stood signal towers from which clouds of smoke by day and flames of fire by night, poured out as warnings of danger. There are also here and there remnants of guard houses where soldiers used to be stationed for the protection of travellers. Special pains were taken to have these roads amply supplied with wells and troughs to meet the wants of men and beasts.

Along the main roads at the present time are frequent post-houses where horses are kept for couriers who transport messages and the mail. In some instances these messengers ride 200 miles a day. As signals of their approach, they carry high lanterns crowned with a bunch of hen's feathers, and their dispatches are fastened in parcels on their backs.

No longer is hope the motto of the Chinese nation. Retrogression is stamped upon almost every department of its life. It seems strange that the inventors of paper and printing, and the first great road-makers should have so degenerated as to be scarcely ranked among the civilized nations. Is not self-righteousness the cause

of this? They felt to wall themselves in so as to shut out the world and live within themselves. In this way they have opened wide the gates of corruption and destruction. Nations as well as individuals save themselves by living for others.

If Napoleon had done nothing more than to have built that highway over the Simplon Pass his name would have been immortalized. Walking over it we find it complete in all respects, reaching from Brieg to Domo d'Ossoli, a distance of 42 miles, 30 feet wide, requiring 611 bridges and is supplied with 10 houses of refuge.

If one starts on this route in the morning with a July climate he may experience a noon of December with falling snow driven with whirlwinds, or a January thaw bringing down from the heights tremendous avalanches and pouring from the cliffs countless Sttaubach Falls. Of all the passes over the Alps the Simplon is the chiefest. From the beginning to the end its roadbed is macademized and rendered as smooth as the house floor. If one has passed over it safely, however hard his experience may have been, he must be ready certainly, if an admirer of nature and human greatness, to extol the grandeur, sublimity and picturesqueness of the Simplon Pass.

The ancient Peruvians proved themselves great road-makers by constructing a highway from the capital of Ecuador through their own country to the centre of Chili, and then on to the Atlantic waters, being a distance of 2000 miles over sierras buried in snow along galleries cut for leagues through living rock, across rivers spanned with bridges of willows that swung in the air, scaling precipices by stairways cut out of the ledges, over ravines of hideous depth filled with solid masonry. The work was beset with the greatest difficulties, requiring the superior skill to engineer it. Its roadbed was constructed mostly of large flags of freestone. By it, about five miles apart, were posts, or little houses where runners were stationed whose duty it was to carry forward despatches for the government. By the means of these messengers fish caught from the Pacific ocean could be eaten the next day on the borders of the Atlantic, being separated by a distance of 300 miles through the wildest and most mountainous regions of the earth.

The old Romans in their palmy days were noted road builders. The Appian, the Via Sacra and the Flavian Way, leading out of the Caesars, were constructed on a gigantic scale. These were paved with large polygenous stones. The Romans built roads along the Danube river and over the Lebanon mountains. The Iron Gates of the Danube, or the great Rock of Lebanon were no barriers to them.

The highways of the world have been potent agents in carrying forward civilization. Whenever and wherever they have been built for selfish ends, Divine Providence has so utilized them as to distribute blessings and elevate the race. Their tendency has been to dethrone aristocracy and ennoble the commonality. To keep down barbarism and spread enlightenment, roads must continue to be built and improved.

## Old Stories by S. D.

SHARP OLD DARKY.

In the days of slavery two men were driving along a highway in the South. Seeing a colored man at work by the

road side, one said to the other, "I'm going to have some fun with that old dinky."

"Better let him alone," said the other. "His lot is hard enough as it is."

When they reached him, however, the one who wanted to be smart called out: "Hello, nigger, where does this road go to?"

"Dis yere road don' go no whar'; he allers stay right whar' he be," replied the negro."

"Well, where will I go to if I follow along?" asked the man.

"To de place whar' dey don' rake up de fire nights, if de ministers tell de truf."

A hearty laugh followed from the hitherto silent passenger, while the now crushed inquisitor tossed a "two-bit" piece to the grinning African.

## The Ruling Passion Strong, etc.

In the early days people travelling practised the strictest economy. Most of them took a lunch box along, while others would purchase but one meal a day while on the road. Those who carried a lunch would stop at a tavern, hitch their team in the shed, feed their horses and go into the house to eat their lunch. They frequently bought a mug of cider, and some were so stingy they always wanted a cut made in the price. One day a teamster stopped at a tavern in Vienna to eat his lunch, he called for a mug of cider and drank it, then turning to the landlady he asked the price. She replied "Oh you are welcome to it."

"Can't you take a little less?" was quickly asked by the teamster.

## Roast Pig.

Roast pig was a common dish in many parts of New England, years ago. The pig being roasted whole and brought to the table standing on a platter.

At the session of court in a Maine town the Judge and other officers of the Court boarded at a hotel. The first day a roasted pig was brought on. No one seemed willing to begin the attack on it and it appeared regularly every day. On the day of adjournment the Judge, turning to the Clerk of Court said, "Mr. Clerk you may dismiss that pig without bonds, he has been so punctual in attendance during this term that there can be no doubt but what he will be present at the next."

## REV. MR. CHAPIN'S SPEECH.

When the Rev. Mr. Chapin was attending college, mutton was very cheap, and for that reason was the chief dish at the boarding house. At a meeting of the students a resolution was adopted that at dinner the next day each one should make a short original speech.

When it came Mr. Chapin's turn, he arose and very gracefully bowing to the assembly, said: "Mr. President, I have lived upon mutton so long I am ashamed to look a sheep in the face."

## Sawdust City, (Redington).

Fletcher Pope, Esq., general manager of the Lumber Company, returned from Massachusetts Wednesday.

Mr. Lambert, mill superintendent, passed through here Wednesday on his way to Coplin.

Mr. Ed. Deutchier, of Lewiston, cut his foot badly while in the woods. He was in Blanchard's crew. He left for his home on the 1st.

Miss Gertie B. Drisko, of Taunton, Mass., is staying at her brother's Mr. W. H. Drisko.

Mr. Charles Martin has returned from a visit to his home in Hartland, Me.

Mr. L. W. McKinney and family have returned from a visit at their relatives in Waterford, Me.

A large bear was captured at this place the first of the week. They gave him a good chase and after running him three miles, succeeded in killing him. He was an old one and weighed about 400. He was very fat, and was a valuable capture for those interested.

It is reported that the new management are contemplating the erection of a first-class hotel in the vicinity of the pond and advertising the section for summer company. There is fishing enough and woods for large game all about them.

Alex Matthews, who has run the boarding house for a few years past, was in town last week and settled up with the company and has retired from further connection with the house. Mr. Harrison will take it for the present and probably for the future.

No snow, no logs; no logs, no run the mill.

Waldo A. Rich, of the Redington Lumber Company, had a friendly scuffle at Sander's mill station Saturday, with the mail agent and was unfortunate in breaking his left leg just below the knee. He was taken to this place and Dr. Howard, of Farmington, summoned and brought here by special train. Mr. Rich, being a very active man, will feel the confinement much more than most people. He is doing well.

It is reported that W. A. Rich is to have charge of the boarding house and that Mr. and Mrs. Harrison will act under him.

The indications for snow are not very encouraging at the present time.

With Redington as a summer resort, wont we put on airs?

Some nice clapboards are being shipped.

## Fought a Bear in a Cave.

An exciting struggle with a monster she bear in a cave fell to the lot of Frederick Ely, of Cross Fork, Penn., while he was hunting alone in the woods near home the other day. He had just shot and killed a half-grown cub that was hunting for acorns among the leaves. Then, as he discovered coarse black hair on the jagged edges of an opening under the rocks, he thought he might find the mate to the cub in the cave.

A good stout cudgel was deemed better by Ely for fighting a small cub at close range in a cave than a rifle, and with this he crawled in for his prize. The latter, however, proved to be the monster mother of the dead cub outside, and she showed fight. Before Ely could back out of his cramped quarters the old bear had given him a savage dig with her fore paw on the shoulder, and a second struck his hand.

Ely, however, finally succeeded in reaching his rifle, and, aiming directly between the two glittering eyes in the hole, he sent a bullet into the bear's head, and she dropped dead. Ely had to tug like a steam engine to get the big bear out of the cave. It dressed over 250 pounds, and had been wounded in one hind leg. The cub had doubtless been gathering acorns to take in and feed to its lame mother.



## THE BALLOON FISH.

Known Also as the Swellfish or Swelltoad and as the Spiny Boxfish.

The balloon fish, described also as the spotted and striped balloon fish, is so called on account of its power of inflating itself into a shape somewhat resembling that of a balloon, which it does by taking air or water, usually air, into the abdominal cavity. It is also known as the swellfish, or swelltoad.

Another name for this fish is the spiny boxfish. The balloon fish has no scales. Projecting through its skin are numerous short and thick but sharp spines, somewhat resembling little horns. Each of these spines springs from a broad base beneath the skin. The bases of the spines form practically a bony covering under the skin, protecting the soft part of the fish's body. From the shape of the fish itself and from this boxlike covering over the top and sides of its body and the projecting spines the fish takes its name of spiny boxfish.

Inflation may be the means of enabling the balloon fish to evade capture. The fish may, when distended, be larger than the mouth of its pursuer. If captured, by ejecting the air or water with which it is inflated the fish may reduce itself to its usual size and thus escape. Its sharp spines are another means of defense.

The balloon fish's body is broad, and not of great depth. Its belly, or underside, which is the inflatable part of the body is when not inflated almost flat, straight across from side to side of the fish. Its designation of spotted and striped comes from the peculiar pattern of its coloration. The body has a number of large black spots and numerous parallel black stripes running irregularly, something after the fashion of the zebra's stripes, and separated by yellow interspaces of about the same width, so that the fish seems to be striped black and yellow. The belly, or underside of the body, is of a light yellow. Above each eye there is a short filament of skin, like a tuft of seaweed or a little bag or tassel. Similar filaments project above some of the spines.

The eyes are large, placed high up and separated by a wide face. The breast fins are large, and, when expanded, fan shaped. The dorsal and anal fins are large and far back toward the tail. The tail fin is large and fan shaped. While the balloon fish has large fins, it is still a heavy swimmer. This is due partly to its clumsy shape, partly to the fact that its dorsal and anal fins are both of small base, thus giving these fins comparatively small power, and partly to the rigidity of the tail, due to the boxlike bony covering in which the body of the fish is inclosed, and consequently the development of less power in the tail fin.

The balloon fish has but a single tooth in each jaw. The upper tooth is deeply notched in the middle. The lower tooth is shaped as to fit into the notch of the upper one, the two forming a sort of beak, which is well adapted to the fish's requirements in feeding. It feeds upon barnacles and corals and the small fixed marine animals in general, such as live in shells attached to some object—piles, rocks and so on—and it eats also some hard shell mollusks and small crustaceans. The balloon fish itself is not good to eat.

The balloon fish is a little fish. It grows usually to be 6 or 7 inches in length, though sometimes more. It is common in the waters of the West Indies and in the gulf of Mexico and along the coast of the United States as far north as Massachusetts.—New York Sun.

## The Jewish Idea of Purgatory.

In a deliverance upon "The Future Life" The Jewish Chronicle declares that hell has no place in the religion of Judaism, but that the idea of a purgatory is not un-Jewish. There are Jewish prayers for the dead, both in the ritual of orthodoxy and in that of reform. In the synagogue divine mercy is asked for the soul of the departed one, and the mourners' "Kaddish" must originally have had a like significance. It is impossible, however, in the opinion of The Jewish Chronicle, to defend the old formula, under which a monetary offering is made for the repose of a soul in another world.

There is a Jewish tradition that the judgment of the wicked in Gehenna lasts for a period of 12 months, but the Kaddish is recited for only 11 months in order to indicate that the deceased is not to be classed among the wicked.

## Where Arnold Began His Treason.

Historians say that it was in the old Arnold mansion in the park, commonly known as the Dairy, which the Fairmount Park Art association desires to restore to its original condition as a fine specimen of colonial architecture, that Benedict Arnold began the correspondence with the British which finally led to his traitorous attempt to betray West Point. When Arnold's treason was discovered, there was great indignation in Philadelphia, and public demonstrations expressed the feeling of the people. The night after Arnold's flight was made known a paper effigy, lighted with candles and bearing an inscription on its breast significant of its meaning, was carried through the streets and finally hanged from a gallows. A little later manifestation took place of more striking character. A cart was drawn through the streets bearing an effigy of Arnold dressed in regimentals and having two faces. The devil, armed with pitchfork and a bag of money, stood behind the traitor, and in front of both of these figures a transparency exhibited the devil dragging Arnold into the flames. On another side of the transparency was a gallows, underneath which was an explanatory statement. A life and drum corps accompanied the cart playing the "Rogue's March." The procession paraded the streets, and at Fourth and New streets the whole affair was burned before the coffee house.—Philadelphia Record.

## An Electrical Aerial Torpedo.

An instrument of warfare termed an "aerial torpedo" has been designed to be used in the siege of cities or to scatter large bodies of troops while at rest. The torpedo consists of a small sized gas filled balloon, capable of sustaining for any length of time from 30 to 40 pounds at an elevation of from 500 to 1,000 feet above the earth. Inside of the lower or small end of the balloon is placed a metal cylinder, which contains an electrical device, the purpose of which is to ignite the gas in the balloon at any stated period. Under the balloon is suspended a car or basket containing high explosives similar to dynamite, which will explode with terrific force when striking a hard substance like the earth or walled embankments.

To use the aerial torpedo effectively, which requires only a corporal's guard, all that is necessary is to approach as near as possible the locality where the torpedo is desired to take effect and to ascertain the direction of the lower air current and the velocity of the same per hour. The length of time it would take for the air current to carry the torpedo over the objective point can thus be ascertained and the electric time exploding apparatus set to the proper hour or minute. As soon as the time has expired an electric spark ignites the gas in the balloon, causing it to explode, and the torpedo will drop to earth. The explosive striking the earth will cause serious damage in that locality. The torpedo can be used by day or night by a few men of ordinary intelligence and no defense can be made against it.—Electrical World.

## Where to Grow Rich by Murder.

If the French newspaper La Cocarde is to be trusted, the lifers in New Caledonia afford the happiest examples of what comes of not being executed for murder. After five years these gentry, if well conducted, are placed in the first class, can become landowners and are free to marry any lady convict in the same fortunate position.

One of them, who has been thus successful, has sent for his two sons in France to join him in managing his coffee plantation. Unhappily he is in his sixty-sixth year. "Ah, sir," he said to the governor of the colony, "if I had but known. I ought to have committed that murder ten years earlier." If too tolerant a treatment for those who have committed the greatest of all crimes, the new Caledonian system has at least this advantage, that many depraved creatures have time to in some measure atone for an ill spent life.

## An Able Conjuror.

Burmese conjurers are rather clever in excuses. One sold to a man a talisman to make him invulnerable. The conjuror let the customer have several cuts at his arm with a knife, and these cuts produced no effect. The customer paid a good price, went home, bared his arm, drew his knife and asked his wife to make a chop at him. She nearly hacked his arm off. He therefore went back in a rage to the conjuror, who only said, "Ah, the lady is in an interesting situation, which entirely nullifies all charms."—Longman's Magazine.

## A CHILDHOOD IDYL.

Once we parted in the clover,  
In the wind, uncanny weather,  
Of a tawny, tardy June.  
Just at dusk the rain was over  
In the wild and unkept heather;  
And I mind me that the lilacs were in bloom.  
Oh, my dreams are linked forever  
With a memory of the clover's faint perfume.

Childish dream! It soon was over—  
Soon almost as was the clover  
And the wild birds' reckless tune.  
Still I love the tangle of sweet odors  
That cling round the clover bloom;  
Something in their half formed fragrance  
Minds me of that memory haunting afternoon.

## Phillips &amp; Rangeley R.R.

## TIME-TABLE

The only Direct and All Rail Route to the  
Rangeley Lakes and Dead River Region

Monday, Nov. 2, 1896.

EAST.	MIXED. P. M.	
Boston, de. E. Div.	7.45	
Portland ..... de. W. Div.	8.30 A. M.	
Phillips ..... de.	2.30	
Madrid ..... de.	2.55	
Reed's Mill ..... de.	3.05	
Sanders' Mill ..... de.	3.25	
Redingt'n Mills. } ar.	4.10	
Log Track No. 2. } de.	4.20	
Dead River ..... de.	4.40	
Rangeley ..... ar.	5.00	
	5.20	
WEST.	MIXED. A. M.	
Rangeley ..... de.	6.00	
Dead River ..... de.	6.20	
Log Track No. 2. } ar.	6.35	
Redingt'n Mills. } de.	6.50	
Sanders' Mill ..... de.	7.50	
Reed's Mill ..... de.	8.20	
Madrid ..... de.	8.32	
Phillips ..... de.	8.42	
Portland ..... de.	9.10	
Boston ..... E. Div. ar.	5.45	
	9.20	

A. B. GILMAN, President. F. E. TIMBERLAKE, G. P. & T. A.  
GEO. PHILLIPS, Supt.

## TIME-TABLE

## Sandy River Railroad,

MONDAY, Oct 5, 1896.

NORTH.	Train 1.	Train 3.	Train 5.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Farmington, lv.	9.30	12.25	4.35
Strong, lv.	10.15	1.40	5.15
Phillips, ar.	10.45	2.10	5.55
SOUTH.	Train 2.	Train 4.	Train 6.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Phillips, lv.	7.45	9.30	1.15
Strong, lv.	8.10	10.15	1.40
Farmington, ar.	8.40	11.00	2.15

WESTON LEWIS, President. F. N. BEAL, Supt.

Sandy River Creamery  
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BUTTER, CREAM  
and BUTTERMILK

hotel and camp  
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RANGELEY.  
S. G. HALEY, Prop.,  
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Handles L. B. Bunnell's private dairy  
cheese, best in the County.

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Always Used

As Good  
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A 6 oz. Bottle for 50 Cents.

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Blackheads,  
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or Blotches,

Of every description, rendering the skin soft  
and the complexion clear.

Has no equal for

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## Hives

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And kindred troubles, checking irritation at  
once and soon effecting a permanent cure.

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## Dandruff

## and Scalp Diseases

Yield easily after a few applications of this  
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Delightfully Soothing after  
Shave.

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Mr. NATT ELLIS,  
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DEAR SIR:—I have used Ellis' Lotion in a  
case of Barber's itch and think it the best of  
anything I ever used for the purpose. I per-  
sonally know of its giving excellent satisfac-  
tion in cases of sunburn, hives and pimples.  
Yours truly,  
E. B. CURRIER, M. D.

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Mrs. Harry P. Dill, Editress.

## A Winter Resort.

"Aren't you going South?" said the bluebird to the sparrow.  
 "Winter's almost here and we're clearing up to go.  
 Not a seed is left on the goldenrod or yarrow, And I heard the farmer say, 'it feels like snow!' I can recommend it, the place to which we're going;  
 There's a rainy season, to be sure, but what of that?  
 Not a bit of ice, and it never thinks of snowing,  
 And the fruit so plentiful one can't help getting fat!"  
 "Yes, I've heard about it," to the bluebird said the sparrow;  
 "And it's quite the fashion to go traveling, I know;  
 People who don't do it are looked upon as 'narrow.'  
 Bless you! I don't care! And I'm not afraid of snow.  
 When it comes the first time, I so enjoy my feathers;  
 After that I'm used to it, and do not mind at all.  
 One can fly about, and keep warm so in all weathers;  
 I've a snugger, too, in the ivy on the wall.  
 "When the seed are gone—and they're not before December—  
 I can still find spiders and flies on sunny days; And I've all the lovely summer to remember; My old friends are here, and they know my little ways.  
 Just as soon as ever the ground is frozen tightly,  
 All those nice kind creatures in the houses throw us crumbs,  
 One forgets it's winter when the sun is shining brightly.  
 I'm content to stay here, and take it as it comes."  
 —Margaret Vandegrift, in St. Nicholas.

## School Luncheons.

Every morning during the school year thousands of young people, from the tiny attendants at the Kindergarten to "young men and maidens" who are just about to leave the Academy or High school, are seen all over the length and breadth of the land on the way to their respective "temples of learning," an old fashioned description of what schools have really become.

Beside the satchel or strap containing books each one carries some receptacle for lunch. Big box, little box, pail or basket according to inclination or appetite.

What an interesting study it would be to have a hundred or two of these luncheons, gathered indiscriminately from Maine to California, laid out for our inspection.

The school girl's lunch has so long been supposed to consist mainly of pickles and fruit cake, that a deluded public can hardly be induced to believe that if this was ever the universal rule, girls are far more sensible in these days of outdoor activity.

There does seem to be some affinity between the plump and appetizing pickle and boarding school misses, and it is probably owing to the lack of home flavor in the food, at least I am inclined to believe so from my own experience. Never caring before for the most delicious of pickles, I acquired such a fondness for them one cold winter that I still retain vivid recollections of the little shop where we girls used to go for supplies of both sweet and sour.

The first was cream candy made by the good man's wife, and the latter the good man descended into the cellar to obtain. Looking back on it I think the combination must have been a profitable one, for the girls would eat candy till they craved something sour, and then eat pickles and

crackers until the appetite took another turn. In either case it was money in the old man's pocket.

But returning to the luncheon proper, if it were only occasionally that a lunch was needed it would not so much matter what went to its composition. But when, as is the case with hundreds, it is part, and literally parcel, of their daily life, the matter assumes great importance and many are the articles written concerning it.

When one reflects upon the effect that the second meal of the day, be it dinner or lunch, exerts upon the consumer making him cheerful or depressed according as it has agreed or disagreed with the "internal economy," the question of what one meal out of three shall be cannot fail to interest every mother who has a child at school.

A trite old saying, yet with the usual grain of truth, boldly asserts that "one man's meat is another man's poison" and while two may disagree as regards certain foods, or rather the food may disagree with them, it is easy enough to find a variety for all that shall be appetizing and nourishing as well.

A successful experiment recently tried in Boston schools, and now being adopted by other cities, has been the furnishing of luncheons to children thus doing away with carrying one from home. Soups, sandwiches, gingerbread and buns, with hot cocoa or milk, fruit and even ice-cream, but no pastry, are sold for a nominal sum.

It was not proposed to make money by selling food in this way, but simply to pay expenses, which has been done.

Of course this plan would hardly work in smaller towns, but that much may be done to improve the average luncheon there is little doubt, and some ways of doing this will be considered hereafter.

## Perfection of Form is Comparatively Rare.

Beauty of form has a higher rank than that of coloring; possibly because it is comparatively rare. We meet in daily life a hundred women who are attractive from their bright eyes, their delicate complexion and vivacity of expression for one who commands admiration for her exquisitely molded features and perfect figure. Corpulency or scrawniness is the rule, and the art of the modiste too often emphasizes rather than hides the defects of her clients, as she aims merely to inflate or contract, according to her own notions of fitness, instead of bearing in mind the ideal of the human figure and endeavoring to bring all into harmony with that perfect outline. Opinions differ as to what constitutes perfection of form; still, no one dares depart very far from the strict canons of art which accept the Greek model as the standard.

It is not always true that small waists are unnatural, and artificially produced. In a pliant, well rounded female form the belt measure is from eight to ten inches smaller than the bust measure, and the more active and supple the woman, the slimmer will be her waist in proportion with her bust, as judicious exercise tends to develop the muscles of the chest, forearms and lower limbs, while it strengthens but not exactly enlarges the muscles between the thorax and the thighs. The one valid objection to corsets is their stiffness. Deprived of their steels they are as harmless as a cotton waist. The ideal corsage, to be worn over the union garment of silk or wool, would be something of an elastic nature—some substance that, while clinging closely to the form, yields to every outward motion of the ribs and permits a variation of three inches in the waist measure, as a deep breath is inhaled or expelled.

Herein lies the reason of the great warfare over the corset. Its advocates insist that grace and comfort alike demand that clothing should fit closely to the figure, and they are right; while its opponents contend that buckram and steel are heinous offenses against health and beauty, and

they, too, are right. The true compromise can only be brought about through the discovery of some substance for corset waists that will be as pliant as the human skin, and expand or contract with each respiration of its wearer. Due heed must be given to the fact that the human figure varies in size every instant, and it is essential that clothing be elastic. Given elasticity, and it does not matter if one chooses to wear tight clothing.—*Ladies' Home Companion.*

## The Arrangement of the Table.

The general decoration of the table and the arrangement of flowers, small fancy dishes, etc., are all more or less a subject for individual taste. As to the service, that depends so much on one's establishment that it is difficult to give advice. It is always a safe rule, however, especially where guests are present, to avoid any pretense. We will presume that there is a maid to wait on the table and there is to be one hot dish. Each cover or place should be provided with a plate, napkin, knife, fork and tumbler and butter plate. To the left of the central plate is the fork, tines upward, and the napkin; to the right is the knife, edge inward. In front of the knife is the butter plate, balanced on the other side by the tumbler. This arrangement may be varied by the addition of a teaspoon to the right of the knife and the substitution of a bread and butter plate for the smaller one intended only for butter. The tumblers should be partly filled with water before announcing the meal and there should be a carafe of water at one end of the table. The tea service is before the hostess.

The hot dish is served by the host, and the hostess may at the same time serve the tea, if it is desired. With the hot dish it is customary to serve cold meats, pickles and other relishes. The plates and serving dishes are then removed and fresh plates are provided. Preserves are served on saucers and the plates used for cake.

## A Shopping Exploit.

"Do you think it will fade?" she asked anxiously, as she chewed a mouthful of the goods.

"No'm, I'm sure it won't.

"Nor shrink in the washing?"

"No'm. These are linen threads."

"How wide did you say it was?"

"Forty-two inches, ma'am."

"That isn't extra wide."

"It isn't made any wider."

"Are you sure it will wear well?"

"Certainly, ma'am—like cast iron."

"And won't fade nor shrink?"

"Not the least bit, ma'am."

"Do you change goods in this store?"

"Not after they are cut, ma'am."

"Then I won't trade here! I won't patronize a store where they're not more accommodating," and she walked away, leaving the clerk a wreck behind her.

"What's become of the Holman girl who used to stand so high in the classics?"

"Oh, she became famous."

"What did she do? Translate the Iliad?"

"No, she wrote an essay on how to live on two cents a day by using a chafing dish."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

When old coins are worn so it is hard to make out the inscription, gradually heat the coin and in almost all cases the inscription will appear so it can be deciphered.

A simple but extremely appetizing Welsh rarebit is prepared accordingly to Miss Anna Pratt's directions:—

## WELSH RAREBIT.

For six persons. One cup of grated cheese, one cup of rich cream, a small piece of butter. After the cheese has melted thoroughly add a beaten egg to keep the cheese from becoming stringy. When it has melted thoroughly season with a little salt, cayenne pepper and one-quarter teaspoonful of mustard. Serve hot on toasted crackers or bread.—*Lewiston Journal.*

## A Bon-bon Party.

Bon-bons are hidden and each guest is provided with a cornucopia of some pretty material—celluloid, glassine or even water-color paper, laced together with baby ribbon. This cornucopia has a ribbon attached with a rosette, and this ribbon forms a loop which is slipped over the arm for convenience. The guests search for the hidden sweets and when the search is over the trophies are handed to judges and the contents of each cornucopia inspected to ascertain which guest succeeded in finding the most as well as the one who found the least number. To the one most successful a box of pretty cream candies is awarded, this is tied with ribbons and made as attractive as possible. While to the one who was least successful in the search is given a huge stick of candy bearing the legend, "Sweet is defeat, when defeat brings sweet."

If desired, home-made candies may be substituted for expensive "boughten" one and these too are quite as delicious. I sometimes think if people would once try making candy at home they would prefer it. A great deal of delicious sweet may be made for a small sum. Indeed, it would be a pleasant feature of this party to allow the young guests to prepare the sweets for themselves. ROSE SEELYE-MILLER.

## Two of Miss Parloa's Puddings Without Eggs.

### COLD TAPIOCA PUDDING.

Soak a cupful of tapioca over night in a quart of cold water. In the morning drain off all the water. Put the tapioca and a quart and half a pint of milk in the double boiler. After cooking forty-five minutes add a teaspoonful of salt. Stir well and cook fifteen minutes longer. Wet a mould or bowl in cold water, turn the pudding into this and set away to cool. Serve with sugar and cream. This is also nice eaten hot.

### DANISH PUDDING.

One cupful of tapioca, three generous pints of water, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a teacupful of sugar, one tumbler of any kind of bright jelly. Wash the tapioca and soak in the water all night. In the morning put on in the double boiler and cook one hour. Stir frequently. Add the salt, sugar and jelly, and mix thoroughly. Turn into a mold that has been dipped in cold water and set away to harden. Serve with cream and sugar.

### ORANGE DESSERT.

A quickly-made, delicious dessert can be made as follows: Take small stale sponge cakes, (lady fingers) or cut it in small cubes. Dip them in orange juice, place in a glass dish and pour over the following sauce: Put one-half a pint of milk in a double boiler and heat scalding hot. Add the well beaten yolks of three eggs and half a cup of granulated sugar. Stir until thick, remove from fire, and when cool add a teaspoonful of vanilla extract and the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. Pour over the cake and serve.

### SCORCHED SALT FISH

Is a good appetiser. Pick into long flakes the thickest part of the salt cod, which has been soaked over night; dry with a napkin. Melt till very hot two tablespoons full of butter; put in the flakes of fish, brown a trifle on both sides; serve when very hot.

### TO HULL CORN.

A simple way to take the corn from the nicest ears you can get, rejecting all the irregular shaped kernels at the tip. For two quarts of shelled corn take three pints of hard-wood ashes, tie them in a bag and put it in the corn with about four quarts of water. The pot or kettle should hold at least two gallons. Then cover the pot and boil gently until the hulls separate from the grain. They will float on the surface. Remove the bag, drain out the lye and wash the corn in cold water until all hulls are washed out and the water is clear. Then cover the corn with water, salt to taste and boil until the corn is soft and palatable.



# Rangeley Lakes

Published every Thursday morning; by

Rangeley Lakes Publishing Company,

HARRY P. DILL and ELLIOTT C. DILL.

Editors and Proprietors

Entered at the Rangeley (Maine) Post-Office as Second Class Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$1.00 Per Year In Advance.

Devoted to the Interests of the Whole Rangeley Lakes Region.

ADVERTISING Rates Reasonable, and will be made known on application.

Address all communications to

RANGELEY LAKES, Rangeley, Maine

RANGELEY, ME., THURSDAY, Jan. 7, 1896.

The Legislature has assembled.

From the Bryant & Stratton Commercial College, of Boston, we have received an 1897 calendar. This institution is one of the leading colleges of its kind in New England and many young people have started out from this institution to enter upon a business career with high honors.

By the perusal of our pages it will be seen that a gentleman has been in town looking over the steam mill property. It is a well known fact that no town, however large, has all the business they want in its limits. Here is a mill situated right in the lumber region of Maine; if arrangements can be made a man stands ready to set the machinery in motion. Now the question is, "do the people of Rangeley want more business?" The answer echoes back with a decided YES. A Board of Trade could work to an advantage in this case. It would seem that plenty of lumber could be obtainable and if this mill is started it will be a great benefit to the community.

## Board of Trade.

Will not some one of our citizens make a move by calling a meeting of the town's people for some evening within a few days and talk over the formation of a Board of Trade. All that is required is for some one to take the initiative and it is done.

RANGELEY LAKES has tried hard to get one started, but has met with slight response. It is the one thing needed. In union there is strength. A live board, such as can be formed, would very soon make Rangeley more extensively known than it is to-day, and even now there are but very few sections in the State that so many people in outsidestates know about. We not only want them to know about it, but we want them to come.

A Board of Trade, united with hotel men and guides can advertise Rangeley way beyond anything it has ever had.

The party wishing to purchase the steam mill should have the co-operation of a Board; meetings should be held and learn just what he wishes and just what he will do. To exempt from taxation is no loss to a town; there is always more property brought in to be taxed than is exempted, beside the increase of inhabitants and employment given.

Who will call a meeting?

From Hon. F. E. Timberlake, State Bank Examiner, we have received his annual report for the year ending November 7, 1896. In Mr. Timberlake's department there are 52 Savings Banks, 18 Trust Companies and 34 Loan and Building Associations. The aggregate amount of assets was \$70,459,586.26 a gain during the past year of nearly two million dollars, a sum more than one-fifth as much as the total State valuation. Among the re-

commendations of the Examiner are these: that savings banks should encourage small deposits, in this way the few thousand dollars that would be saved, will in time add both to the wealth of the State and the comfort of the people. That no loan or investment be made unless the trustees have the fullest confidence in the security and are unanimously in favor of it. That a reduction in the State tax on savings banks be made.

Mr. Timberlake makes his report in a very concise manner, yet entering enough into details that it is easily and fully comprehended.

## Phillips Locals.

Spruce pulp is beginning to come in.

Arthur Taylor, who recently had his foot amputated, is doing nicely. A generous sum has been raised for him, everybody helped.

John Z. Everett has begun work in his new harness shop.

J. B. Noble has been appointed deputy sheriff by Sheriff Blake. He filed his bond last week.

W. A. Rich, one of the new directors of the Redington Lumber Company, was at the Phillips Hotel, Saturday.

Alex Matthews and wife were at Redington, Thursday.

The snow in the roads is getting thin.

George A. French is to start a hardware store in the Davis store at the upper village.

George Whitney is hauling water from the river to fill up the cisterns that are getting low.

Moses Harden says that the item in last week's RANGELEY LAKES was wrong in mentioning Mr. Wheelwright, a former clergyman, as a widower. He had a wife who lived at their home in New Hampshire.

Ben. Whittemore is waiting for another freeze-up for a second crop of ice.

At the meeting of the King's Daughters held with Miss Daisy Dill on Friday evening, the following officers were elected: President, Miss Cora Wheeler; vice president, Miss Daisy Dill; secretary, Miss Josie Whitney; treasurer, Miss Evie Oakes; executive committee, Miss Crosby, Miss Annie Timberlake, Miss Sarah Toothaker; entertainment committee, Misses Cherry Bangs, Lena Kelly, and Mrs. Cony Allen; visiting committee, Mrs. Herbert Goldsmith and Misses Cora Kelley and Blanche Kenniston. The next meeting will be held on Jan. 15, with Mrs. Cony Allen. Quotations will be from the immortal Mother Goose.

On New Year's night a very enjoyable affair occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Greenwood, when the ladies of the Social Union, with their families, received informally the members of the Young Men's Sunday Evening Club. Nearly fifty were present. Games were played, and in a room prettily decorated with colored bunting, flags and potted plants, refreshments of cake, chocolate and coffee were served. Mrs. J. W. Brackett presided at the coffee table, and Mrs. Cheney Parker at the chocolate table. Music was furnished throughout the evening by Mr. Walter Sawyer and Mr. and Mrs. Will Kelley. At the close of the reception, prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. DeMott, and the hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee," was joined in by all.

Mr. Samuel A. Blanchard, one of our oldest residents, fell last Friday and severely injured his hip. He is confined to his bed but it is hoped he will be able to attend to his business in a few days.

The Creamery is now making about 1000 pounds of butter per week.

Herman Beal is the butter maker at the Creamery now.

Hon. Joel Wilbur returned from Portland Saturday, and was quite sick Sunday, but is now better.

The old hand tub is to be stored in some place to give more room in the engine house.

The Austin Spool mill whistle blows at 5.30 a. m., but it is the 7 o'clock whistle that calls the largest number.

The opening services of the week of prayer were observed on Sunday evening by a union of all the churches at the Methodist church. Further services were held at that church on Monday and Wednesday, and at the Union church on Thursday and Friday.

The Sandy River Telegraph Company held their annual election in Farmington, Saturday last at which the following directors were elected: A. M. Greenwood, F. E. Timberlake, Phillips; Chester Greenwood, Farmington, P. H. Stubbs, Strong; S. H. Cook, Farmington. The directors organized, and chose A. M. Greenwood, president; F. W. Butler, clerk and treasurer.

The assessors and fire engineers of the village corporation have contracted to have the hose tower of the engine house enclosed from the floor with a stove inside to dry the hose in a shorter time. Harrison Harnden will do the work.

A tramp was given lodgings in the lock-up Sunday night.

Hon. Joel Wilbur, Mrs. Wilbur and Miss Wilbur, went to Auburn Friday, New Year's day to partake of their annual dinner with Raymond Toothaker's family. This custom has been kept up, with one exception, for over 25 years.

Miss Gertrude Fuller, of Portland, formerly of this place, met with a very serious accident last week by being thrown from a sleigh and receiving an injury on her head. It is a critical case, though the physicians think she may recover.

Col. Robinson and grand daughter were in Farmington Saturday.

Frank Russell late fireman on the Phillips & Rangeley, has been running an engine for the Otis Falls Paper Co., but will go to work for the Auburn Stove Company next month.

The sum of \$120 has already been subscribed for Arthur Taylor in this town alone, and quite an amount has also been raised at Redington. In this connection Rev. Mr. Nottage was speaking on Sunday evening of the helpful spirit that existed in this place. If anyone is sick or in distress of any kind there is never a lack of sympathy. It fell to the lot of Mr. Nottage to be the one who should carry to Mrs. Taylor the news of her son's misfortune, and although he dreaded the task we can well imagine that his kindly manner made the sad news as easy to bear as it was possible for it to be done.

Mrs. Wm. Quimby returned from Kingfield Monday, where she has been visiting her niece, Mrs. Geo. H. Winter.

Hon. Joel Wilbur left for Augusta Tuesday.

Mrs. Wilbur and Miss Georgine returned from Portland Monday.

George Powell has gone into the woods for Harry Kilgore.

A. S. Pease of Avon has purchased the Vining Bros. slaughter house, and moved it onto his lot near the spool mill, to be used as a stable to the house which he intends to build.

Mr. Winfield Badger will move his family from his farm to the village for the winter, so his children can better attend school.

Mike Mahoney has moved into the King block.

B. T. Parker, Jr., has returned from Massachusetts and will work with his father in his jeweler shop this winter. Mr. Parker is a first class workman in every way, having had some 12 years experience in the Waltham watch factory in Massachusetts and all unite in welcoming him back.

Ether Smith says, if the parties who borrowed his wood saw in the night, and

after two or three days returned it in the same way, will just speak about it they will be perfectly welcome to use it by daylight next time.

The dance at Avon town house Saturday night was well patronized, a large crowd being in attendance.

A visit to H. W. True's store Saturday afternoon, looked as though the Phillips boys were preparing for a visit to Cuba. Henry was busily engaged in running bullets while two others were loading cartridges with all possible speed, but after all preparations were completed it was found that the enemy consisted of a couple of paper targets at the rifle range, which were well perforated with holes after the shells were emptied.

George Russell of Everett, Mass., is visiting in town.

## Public Library, Phillips.

The following new books have just been added to the Free Public Library:

FICTION.	
David Aldens' Daughter,	Jane G. Austin
Houseboat on the Styx,	J. K. Bangs
The Squire of Sandalside,	Amelia Barr
Sentimental Tommy,	J. M. Barrie
No Gentleman,	Clara Burnham
Thelma,	Marie Corelli
Paul Patoff,	Marion Cranford
The Exiles,	R. H. Davis
In Trust,	Amanda Douglas
The Mistress of Sherburne,	
The Cat and the Cherub,	Chester Fernald
The Wonder Book and Tanglewood Tales,	Nathaniel Hawthorne
The Marble Faun,	
Elsie Venner,	Oliver Holmes
The Guardian Angel,	
The Country of the Pointed Firs,	
An Army Wife,	Sarah Jewett
In the First Person,	Capt. Chas. King
Mrs. Gerald,	Maria L. Poole
Tom Grogan,	
Adventures of Capt. Horne,	F. Hopkins Smith
Mrs. Cliffs' Yacht,	Frank Stockton
Sir George Tressady, (2 vols)	
Kate Carnegie,	Mrs. Humphrey Ward
JUVENILE FICTION.	
My Boys,	L. M. Alcott
For King or Country,	James Barnes
Sweetheart Travellers,	S. R. Crockett
Toby Tyler,	James Otis
Mr. Stubbs' Brother,	
The White Cave,	W. O. Stoddard
The Swordmaker's Son,	
BIOGRAPHY.	
Hawthorne and His Wife, (2 vols)	Julian Hawthorne
Henry W. Longfellow, (3 vols)	
Samuel Longfellow	
Chapters From a Life,	Mrs. Phelps Ward
John Greenleaf Whittier, (2 vols)	
S. T. Pickard	
HISTORY.	
History of The French Revolution,	John S. C. Abbott
History of the English People, (4 vols)	John Richard Greene
Colonial Days in Old New York,	
Alice Morse Earle	
Century Book of Famous Americans,	Elbridge Brooks
TRAVEL.	
The New Eldorado,	Maturin Ballou
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam,	Lady Brassey
Three Gringos in Central America,	Richard H. Davis
Literary Landmarks of Jerusalem,	Lawrence Hutton
Lazy Tours in Spain and Elsewhere,	Louise Chandler Moulton
In the South Seas,	Robt. L. Stevenson
My Winter on the Nile,	Chas. Dudley Warner
SCIENCE.	
Stories Mother Nature Told her Children,	Jane Andrews
Cycling for Health and Pleasure,	Luther H. Porter
RELIGION.	
The Mind of the Master,	John Watson
ESSAYS.	
Potiphar Papers,	Geo. Wm. Curtis
Essays on Books and Culture,	Hamilton Mable
Poems of William Cullen Bryant,	
MISCELLANEOUS.	
American Girl's Handy Book,	Lina and Adelia Beard
Whist Manual,	R. F. Foster
Kitchen Companion,	Maria Parlos
Quotations for Occasions,	Katherine Wood
Report of Commissioner of Labor, '93,	
Report of Furseal Fisheries,	

## North Franklin Grange, Phillips.

The officers elect were installed last Saturday. The following were elected: Trustees, John F. Perkins, Charles Plaisted, Charles N. French; finance, Harry P. Dill, Arthur Kempton, Charles E. Berry; relief, George H. Cushman, Mrs. Cora Dunham, Miss Sarah Perkins.

During the past years the Grange has paid one-fifth of their indebtedness and has funds on hand to make quite a reduction at the beginning of the new year.

There is a proposal to become incorporated.



# Rangeley Lakes Guides' Association

Organized Nov. 7, 1896.

JAMES MATHIESON, President.

FREEMAN TIBBETTS, Vice President.

ARTHUR L. OAKES, Secretary,

GEORGE OAKES, Treasurer.

E. B. HERRICK, Collector.

DIRECTORS:

Elmer Snowman,

Frank Nile,

Alva Sprague,

Charles Haley,

Aaron Soule,

Melvin D. Tibbetts,

John J. Wilbur.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

ELMER SNOWMAN

AARON SOULE,

FRANK NILE.

"The object of this Association shall be to protect and aid in the propagation of fish and game; to secure wise and practical legislation on all matters pertaining to the interests of the fish and game in the waters and forests known as the 'Rangeley Lakes region'; to secure good reliable guides for sportsmen and tourists, to regulate a uniform rate of wages for guides belonging to this association.

"Rangeley Lakes" the Official Organ.

## To the Guides.

Will each guide, who secured subscribers for RANGELEY LAKES, either bring or send us their list of names that we may compare with our books. The guide securing the rifle will select the caliber he desires.

## PUBLISHERS.

Just before close time on game came around Mr. Chester Whitney, father of Mrs. Cole, who, with her husband, is stopping at Indian Rock for the winter, was out cutting wood. Something caused him to look up and there not more than 20 feet away he saw a deer. All he had for firearms was a revolver. He thought he would fire this at him, but did not think it would have any effect upon the deer. To his surprise the animal dropped and Mr. Whitney said he was very scared and probably had the feeling of the young man who proposed to his best girl. This timid youth said his heart was up in his throat and pumping like a steam engine, but he got the girl. So did Mr. Whitney get the deer.

A Grand Lake man, while going after a load of meadow hay, saw a deer cross the road in front of him. He noticed that the deer appeared to be very tired and when he returned with the hay he took the animal's track, thinking he might be able to run him down as Robinson Crusoe used to run down the goats. After traveling an hour on the track without coming in sight of the game, he returned to his team where he found the deer eating hay off the load. The hay had evidently refreshed the animal, for when he saw the driver approaching he went across the field at a great rate of speed.

At North Monmouth last Saturday, Bert and John Robinson, sons of Charles Robinson, caught three very large coons. Their dog found them in a hollow tree. There were four in the tree, but one escaped.

Another big bear has been killed at Newry Corner. Mr. Blanchard, the old hunter and trapper, while out hunting the other day thought he would see if the bear had hived for the winter. He went to the dam and found the old bear in the den. Mr. Blanchard took good aim with his rifle and fired. The first bullet went into the bear's shoulder, the second through his nose between his eyes and third through his heart. The animal weighed over 400 pounds and his skin measured 6½x5½ feet. Mr. Blanchard says he will get about \$50 out of it.

Inland Fish and Game Commissioners Carleton and Oak returned Tuesday from a short business trip to Somerville in Knox county which resulted in fining two men for dogging deer the sum of about \$240,

and also in a decision in regard to winter fishing and a fishway in the neighborhood of Jefferson which doubtless will be of great importance to the residents of this section. At Somerville, two men, Thurston and Crouse, who were arrested some few days ago, were given a hearing Monday morning. They first pleaded not guilty. The evidence soon became too strong for them, and they reversed their plea, when the trial was about half through. One man was found guilty on two counts; the other on three. Part of the fine was suspended on condition of their good behavior, and also on condition that the dogs be killed, for it was feared that this party might go off on hunting expeditions all by themselves. Mr. Oak received a telephone message of the death of the animals.

Harry Rideout, an enthusiastic sportsman of 17 years, is the king of hunters in Presque Isle, writes a correspondent under date of Dec. 22. He has already shot two nice deer this fall. Yesterday morning he experienced the sublime joy of hunter's life by slaying a good sized moose as he was coming out from one of A. R. Gould's lumber camps, about 15 miles from the village. The young man left the camp early Monday morning for his home. After walking about three or four miles keeping his eyes wide open in anticipation of the possibility of coming across a deer, all at once he heard some noise on the side of the road. His 44 Winchester came to his shoulder quickly, and there, to his great surprise stood a large moose. Harry took good aim and dropped the big fellow with the first shot, though it took a number of others to finish him. At one stage of the conflict the wounded animal exhibited signs of fight, but Harry dodged some vicious blows. The young man thinks he has had his share of the big game shooting for one year, though if he should meet a caribou between now and the first of January it might go hard with the animal.

Thomas Mathieson came with his brother, James, last week and will remain here for a while. Tom is a young man, well acquainted with the Maine woods, as he has guided on the northern border for sometime, besides running camps of his own.

## An Excusable Case of Buck Fever.

A few winters ago a party of four youthful hunters started out from Phillips for a deer hunt in the forests of Mt. Blue. Two of them were a little higher up the mountain side than their companions. Shortly a handsome buck was started by the two who were highest up but they failed to hit him as he ran to a high cliff and leaped over. The other members of the party chanced to be just below when

he buck landed, and had he not braced his feet and stopped, he would have slid right on them. It is hard telling which was the most surprised, the buck or the boys, but the former recovered first and bounded away before they could think of anything. As soon as one of them could speak he held up his gun and shouted to his companion, "There he goes, shoot him! shoot him!"

## AT THE HATCHERY.

Eggs are in Excellent Condition and Caretaker Tibbetts Pleased with Outlook.

A representative of RANGELEY LAKES made a visit to the hatchery last Friday in company with Caretaker Tibbetts. It was his first visit and consequently of more or less interest. On nearing the hatchery the noise of the water running through the troughs is your first welcome. On entering you will find it as warm as any dwelling house. Mr. Tibbetts was inspecting the eggs, and with adapt hands was carefully taking each tray up, picking out the bad eggs and returning the trays back to the water.

The eggs are expected to hatch about the first of May. They are about the size of peas and resemble them to a great extent. They are of a light pinkish tint. They are doing well and when the time comes to liberate the fry a large number will be added to the waters of the Rangeley region.

## Avon.

Mr. Goding and Hardy have finished threshing and Mr. Hardy has gone to his home in West Farmington.

Aruna Berry's little daughter, Maud is very sick. Dr. Currier attends her.

B. G. Dickey's family and Aruna Berry's family met at R. L. Hillgrove's, Christmas and had a Christmas tree which was very much enjoyed by the children.

Mrs. Clara Masterman and son Dexter, of Weld, were in town visiting her sister, Mrs. Berry, last week.

Fred Morton is at work in the woods for B. G. Dickey.

Cliff Hescok and Fred Stanley from Farmington were in town Friday.

Ella Dow is stopping with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Grover.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Holt and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Abel Holt and child and Mr. and Mrs. John Holman and two children spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Badger. They had a family Christmas tree which was well loaded.

Miss Effie Hillgrove is visiting friends in Farmington and Wilton.

Mrs. G. W. Charles and Bernice Dickey were at B. G. Dickey's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Kennedy visited at A. W. Berry's Sunday.

Warren Whitney is at work for George Thompson.

R. L. Hillgrove was in Strong Monday.

Vance Haines has been to Strong for a few days, at work for his brother Wilson, who cut his foot quite badly.

Henry Colby's son cut his foot recently.

## School Notes, Phillips.

After a vacation of two weeks the scholars of the village schools resumed their studies Jan. 4, 1897.

Mr. Edgar Buzzell attends the Grammar school.

The graduating class this term will be required to write their class parts and essays in the school building, taking an allotted period each day for the purpose.

Miss Lillian Sedgely, '97, is unable to attend school on account of sickness.

Meeting of the Philomean society next Friday afternoon.

Miss Bertha Ross '98, who was unable to attend the latter part of the fall term, has returned to school.

## CHASED BY A RATTLER.

Pursued for a Hundred Yards by a Reptile that Meant Business—He had 54 Rattles and a Button.

"I never want to pass through such an experience again," said Executive-Messenger A. A. Walton as he replaced the cover on the box and set the receptacle in a drawer. "It makes me shudder to think of my adventure."

Messenger Walton's thrilling adventure happened on Gov. Markham's recent quail-hunting trip in Kern County. Walton accompanied the Governor on his outing. The instance can be told in the messenger's own language.

"The country over which we were hunting," said he, "was slightly broken up and in spots covered with considerable brush. When we first went there we were informed that while quail were plentiful in the vicinity, the supply of snakes was limited. This was a disappointment to me as we had in our commissary stores a goodly invoice of snake antidote.

"For several days in our field sports we never encountered a rattler. We weren't particularly anxious to find them, either. Don't you know there is something loathsome about a crawling, hissing snake, and especially is the obnoxiousness intensified when it rattles?

"It was the morning prior to the day fixed for our departure when I went out of the cabin to collect a little wood. The hour was early. I was unaccompanied by dog, gun, or even a stick. The air was inspiring and I was full of melody. Whistling "Annie Rooney" I stooped over a small bush to gather a dead branch. As I was about to pick it up a buzzing sound informed me that the bush concealed a rattler.

"With fright I jumped back just as the flattened and wicked head of the rattler punctured the top branches of the bush and appeared in sight. I saw in a moment that the snake was a monstrous and wicked reptile.

"The rattler was aggressive. With surprising alacrity it cleared the bush and darted for me. I retreated quickly, with my face to the serpent. It was all that I could do to keep out of the way of the reptile.

"It would jump nearly its full length, then with lightning rapidity it would coil up, an instant later again jump.

"The rattler pursued me for fully 100 yards before I was able to make the least defence from its onslaught, only what my legs permitted, and let me tell you, I moved mighty rapid, too.

"Finally the rattler, from its exciting exertions, showed signs of becoming tired. The ground over which we were passing contained many stones the size of your fist or larger.

"As I retreated, constantly keeping my eyes on the snake, I picked up stone after stone and hurled them at the rattler. It is remarkable what accurate sight a Kern-county snake possesses. The snake for a time, seemingly without effort, dodged the rain of missiles which I sent at its writhing, squirming body.

"But man's superior endurance finally became triumphant. With well-directed aim I struck the rattler on the head and the battle was over.

"The rattler measured 3 feet 5½ inches in length. At the biggest part of its body the snake measured 17¼ inches in circumference."

In the box which Messenger Walton so carefully put away among the archives of the Governor's office were the rattles of the monstrous and belligerent brute. They numbered 54 and a button.

## At the Guides' Meeting.

There was a meeting of the Guide's Association last Saturday evening at Furish Hall. Several of members were present. One name was presented and excepted. Business of importance was transacted and the meeting was adjourned. Another meeting will be held at an early date.



## A MILITARY WEDDING.

Society People Attended in Large Numbers and Was a Great Event.

[Special Correspondence of RANGELEY LAKES]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6.—The action of the Cabinet ladies in requesting that only men should attend their New Year's Day receptions, while not expected was strictly in line with common sense. Only at the White House and at the Cabinet houses have women attended New Year's Day receptions. At the White House this doesn't make very much difference, as the line of callers is kept moving and there are larger rooms than in private residences, but at the Cabinet houses it has proven to be quite a nuisance, as it is the custom of guests to linger around the refreshments for a while, making a crush far from enjoyable, but into which women have gone each year in increasing numbers.

A military wedding was the attraction that drew a prominent party of society people, headed by the Secretary of War and Mrs. Lamont, to Fort Meyer this week. The high contracting parties were Miss Helen Craig, only daughter of Captain and Mrs. Louis A. Craig, and Lieut. H. H. Stout, of the 6th Cavalry U. S. A. The house of the bride's father, in which the ceremony was performed, was handsomely decorated, cavalry yellow predominating. The 6th Cavalry band furnished the music. The six-year old brother of the bride held her bouquet during the ceremony, the bride and groom standing under the crossed flags of the U. S. A. and of the 6th Cavalry. At the other end of the room the company guidon of the groom and that of the bride's father were crossed, and just outside, in the hall, were crossed sabres, surmounted by a cavalry trumpet and the regimental colors. It was a beautiful wedding and the reception which followed was enjoyable.

So many balls and dances will be crowded into this week that it will probably be referred to for some time to come by the younger set as "dancing week." Just to give an idea of the extent of dancing the following among the entertainments of the week are mentioned: By Mrs. Boardman a small "dance," which was only small on invitations; by Mrs. John Hay, a ball, which was given in a public hall because of lack of room in the spacious Hay mansion; by Mrs. Ward, a ball, at her Connecticut avenue residence; by Representative and Mrs. Joseph E. Washington, a dancing party to the young friends of their son and daughter; by the Chevy Chase Club, the annual hunt ball, which always ranks as one of the big events of the season; by Mr. and Mrs. Leiter, a ball to dance the old year out and the New Year in, and by Senator and Mrs. Brice, a ball, the chief feature of which is to be a cotillion. It is said that this week breaks the dancing record for a single week.

The Washington Golf Club held its annual tournament this week, and, although the thermometer has stood in the neighborhood of the freezing point, society was out in force every day to see the playing, for which there were thirteen entries—as none of them were superstitious the number cut no ice. While a majority of the golf players are young men all of them are not; Senator McMillan, of Mich., is one of the most enthusiastic players in the club, of which his son is also one of the star players. I suppose there is lots of fun in golf after you get initiated, but I haven't got that far yet.

Notwithstanding all that was said about the Bonaparte-Moltke-Huitfeldt wedding being a "quiet" affair it was a society event of the first magnitude, the 300 guests in attendance at the church representing the entire diplomatic corps and the cream of the swellest social circles of Washington and Baltimore. The decorations of the church were magnificent, and Cardinal Gibbons long a personal friend of the Bonaparte family,

came to Washington especially to officiate at the ceremony. Mr. Charles Joseph Bonaparte, of Baltimore, uncle of the bride, escorted her to the altar, where she was met by the groom who had entered escorted by his best man, M. Brum, the Danish minister. The crowd which had assembled outside the church was treated to an enjoyable surprise after all the invited guests were seated, by being asked inside to witness the marriage. Had this been known beforehand the largest church in Washington would not have held the crowd. A feature of the marriage that attracted attention were the wedding nosegays worn by all the coachmen, footmen and even the horses attached to the carriages which carried the bridal party to and from the church. Among the bride's presents was jewelry worth a small fortune, including the Moltke-Huitfeldt family diamonds, presented by the groom; a tiara of rubies and diamonds, from the groom's mother; a diamond bracelet from the bride's mother, and a diamond crescent, from the ex-Empress Eugenie, the bride's godmother. The Count and Countess left for a short honeymoon tour after the wedding breakfast, but they will return to Washington next week to spend a few days with Mrs. Bonaparte before going to Europe to live.

## THOSE STEEL RANGES.

One Man Kicked and Doesn't Pay.

The steel range men and their methods are extensively advertised throughout this State, as they had been in other sections of the country. Their methods of selling are too well known to need any description, and their manner of collecting is also well known to their victims and is being told by the newspapers generally. In most cases the notes were paid and the bitter pill swallowed. Wry faces were made, but most of them try to smile through it all, yet when they have to saw a four foot stick of wood three times instead of two, as they did for the old stove, they either yank the saw unmercifully, or have business at the village and the boys are left to prepare the fuel.

The only person who stood out and defied the collector when he presented the note, so far as known, is Isaac W. Smith, of Madrid. It took four solid hours to bring him to taking a stove, and then only after "in this special case" was the interest erased and the note made payable in November 1897.

In illustrating the strength of the stove it was tipped over, rolled around the yard, jumped on, covers thrown on rocks and rolled down the hill; a special entertainment being gotten up for the benefit of the dozen men working on the road near by and "special favors" were granted to catch the other men.

November 1896 soon arrived and at the Phillips Hotel a Mr. Williams registered who asked for special hotel rates as an "apple tree agent." Securing these he later told the clerk he was not an apple tree man, but a collector for a bank that had purchased the notes given for the steel ranges sold during the summer, but wished it kept quiet till he began collecting.

In due time he called at Mr. Smith's for his pay. Mr. Smith was absent, but Mrs. Smith told him the note was given payable in November 1897. He held out the note which read 1896, but the "6" had the appearance of having been changed from a "7" and the agent admitted that it "looked so," but he had nothing to do with the Steel Range Company, the bank had bought the notes and knew no other agreements than the note. It was arranged that Mr. Smith would see him in Phillips, but on his return, learning how matters stood, he sent word to him that he could go to a much warmer climate than could be found in Sandy River valley. In reply to this the agent sent a letter by the stage driver, paying him for de-

livery, in which he informed Mr. Smith if the note was not paid within ten days it would be sued and collected if it cost twenty-five thousand dollars! This letter was signed by Williams as agent of the Steel Range Co. In reply Mr. Smith invited him to go still further into the fiery furnace and take the note with him. And there the matter rests.

Several prominent attorneys of the county have informed Mr. Smith that an alteration in the note makes it void.

Any attempt to collect will be awaited with interest.

## Austin's Spool Mill, Phillips.

A visit to this establishment shows it very near completion. A month later will see the spool machinery in place ready to begin operations.

The main building has been divided into three rooms, the east room will be for sawing the birch into squares and planing the case boards. A track is laid for the cars to take the squares and waste to any place in the yard. The middle room will be devoted to turning and finishing spools, and the smaller room next the railroad track will be used for packing and shipping. These rooms are all piped for steam heat and will be very comfortable for the workmen. The whole plant is piped with automatic sprinklers that a temperature of 150 degrees will throw open and wet down the whole interior.

The boiler and engine rooms are models of convenience and neatness. The work in them, and in fact throughout the whole mill has been of the best. The boiler is the largest ever put up in the northwestern part of the state. There are two engines that can be used singly or in connection when required. The dry house is to be divided into two separate rooms with two tracks in each. The spool stock will be run from the dry sheds to the dry house and with seasoned stock 24 hours will make it "bone dry," then it will be run to the lathes, loading only being required.

The yard looks like a railroad yard the innumerable connecting tracks being the same gauge as the railroad, viz. two feet.

A large tank has just been put up, holding 5,000 gallons, this rests on an iron frame work 27 feet high and weighs over ten tons. This tank is connected with the water works by an automatic valve, so that in case of a break in the main, or if shut off for any purpose, the sprinkling and water service for the mill is instantly thrown on so that at no moment is the mill without ample fire protection.

An addition of 90 feet to one of the dry houses is to be made.

A neat and cosy little office is handy to the mill.

It is doubtful if there is another mill so perfectly arranged in the state, and Phillips is to be congratulated on acquiring such a plant and furthermore upon having so genial and public spirited a man as Mr. Austin as a citizen.

## LAND IN CALIFORNIA.

I can sell parties who are desirous of locating in California, Real Estate in any quantity from 5 to 1000 or more acres, situated in, what I consider the best part of California, from 20 to 50 miles from the ocean, just brought into the market by the Coast Line R. R. from San Francisco to Los Angeles. I do not urge people to leave Maine, but if any are coming here, I can help them to land at from \$5 to \$50 per acre, as good as can be bought in other parts of the state for \$400 per acre. Climate fine. Well wooded, pine and oak. Good water. This is the best chance for a poor man to get land and make a start of any place I have seen in this state. For particulars write or call on me.

Address, SEWARD DILL, Soquel, Santa Cruz Co., California; or A. R. BOOTH, El Paso de Robles, San Luis Obispo Co., Cal.

Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.

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Call and examine my Complete and Stylish

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Trimmed

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Untrimmed Hats.

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Try a pair. You will wear no others. A few

Feather Boas

In Ostrich and Coq left. You are cordially in-

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Ripans Tabules cure headache.  
Ripans Tabules cure liver troubles.  
Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.



## THE FRENCH BRIER.

WHERE THE WOOD COMES FROM  
AND HOW THE PIPE IS MADE.

The Raw Material In Blocks Comes Here  
In Bags—Pipes Are Made by High Grade  
Machinery—How the Patterns Are Used  
as Guides—Holes Filled With Cement.

The brier used in the making of brier pipes comes chiefly from France, and largely from the region of the Pyrenees. It is said that the very best brier comes from Sicily. Only the root, or that part of the wood that grows underground, is used. It is sawed into oblong blocks, which have no semblance to the form of a pipe, but each of sufficient dimensions to permit the fashioning of a pipe from it. The sawed blocks are soaked in salt water, dried and seasoned. They are imported into this country in large bags.

In the pipe factory here the brier blocks are sorted out in sizes for larger and smaller pipes, and then if necessary they are trimmed down before going to the machines that are actually to shape the pipe. Little slabs or bits may be sawed off the block to bring it down close to the size of the pipe that is to be cut from it, but not much needs to be cut off, for the blocks are sawed originally so that there will be as little waste as possible. Then the brier block goes to the borer, the first of the machines employed in the actual fashioning of the pipe.

The boring machine has three knives, set in the same plane. The middle knife bores out the bowl of the pipe. The two outer knives cut away the wood on the outside and form the shape of the pipe. These knives, set in a lathe, make more than 4,000 revolutions a minute. The middle knife, which bores out the bowl, is longer than the two outside knives, which shape the bowl. The borer cuts the pipe out to its full depth. The cutters, in the case of an egg shaped pipe, dig down to the point of the pipe's greatest circumference. In making a wood pipe of the bulldog shape an additional side tool is used to shape the bowl for a little space below its greatest circumference. In making an egg shaped pipe the knives are made to turn. In making a pipe of bulldog shape the block is revolved.

As the brier block comes from the borers it is still a brier block, with the pipe bowl bored down into one end of it and the outside of the pipe bowl shaped down for half its depth. The block with the pipe thus partly out in it goes then to a lathe similar to the lathes used in cutting gun stocks and other irregular forms. The cutting tool used with this lathe is circular, like a circular saw. It has peculiar, knifelike teeth. It is revolved, like a circular saw, at high velocity. The brier block, with the bowl partly shaped out, is secured upon the lathe, to which has already been attached a metal pattern of the shape that it is desired to cut the block. This metal pattern is made to turn against a smooth edged wheel attached to the lathe. The brier block turns with the pattern and is brought into contact with the cutting wheel in precisely the same manner that the pattern is brought into contact with the smooth wheel. As the pattern is turned the center line of the block is brought near to or it recedes from the teeth of the cutting tool, and the teeth cut into the wood deeply or lightly accordingly. Whether the stem of the pipe is round, oval or square makes no difference. The cutting wheel cuts away the wood so that the wood that is left is shaped in accordance with the pattern.

The work of the irregular lathe is done very quickly, and the pipe comes from it with bowl and stem completely shaped out. The tobacco bowl has been bored out, but there is as yet no hole through the stem. The stem here spoken of is the brier stem continuous from the bowl, and not a bit, or mouthpiece.

The pipe is then rough finished and fine finished on wheels covered, one with coarse and the other with fine sandpaper, and subsequently is further fine finished by polishing it on a wheel with ground pumice stone.

After the first fine finishing the pipes are assorted into firsts and seconds. Firsts are pipes without a blemish; seconds are pipes that have any outside defect.

The hole through the stem is bored with a steel wire having a cutting tip and turning rapidly in a lathe. Fine pipes are cen-

tered, so that the hole through the stem may be bored exactly in the center; ordinary pipes are held against the wire borer by hand, but pipes thus bored are almost without exception bored squarely in the center.

Then the pipe goes into another machine, which cuts the thread in the end of the stem to hold the bit, or mouthpiece. Then the band—if it is to have one—around the wood stem where it is joined by the bit or mouthpiece is put on, and the bit is attached to the pipe.

Most brier in its natural state is of rather a light color. If the pipe is to be finished in natural color, it is treated with linseed oil, which brings out the grain and the beauty of the wood. The oil also makes the pipe slightly darker in color, and it grows darker in smoking. Some buyers prefer a dark colored pipe, and so some pipes are finished artificially of a darker color. Some pipes, having what is called a hard varnish finish, are finished very dark and are highly polished on leather buffers.

A brier pipe with the least outside defect is classed as a second. At wholesale seconds are sold at 25 to 40 per cent less than firsts. Any hole or other opening in the outside of a pipe is filled up with a paste or cement made for the purpose and colored to match the wood. It may hide the defect or it may not, but it makes the pipe practically as nearly perfect as possible. A second that is defective on the outside only may last as long as a perfect pipe, and it is just as good to smoke.—New York Sun

### AN EMPRESS' GARDEN PARTY.

Japan's Annual Celebration of the Blossoming of the Cherry Trees.

Mrs. Robert P. Porter writes in the Ladies' Home Journal of "The Garden Party of an Empress," a picturesque function which she attended during a recent visit to Tokyo, given in honor of the blossoming of the cherry trees. "The guests," she says, "numbering 600 or 700, representing every phase of foreign visitor, had all assembled in the magnificent garden adjoining the palace, and, as requested, formed in line on either side of the broad path leading from a very beautiful bridge, over which the empress was to walk on foot, after entering on the other side of the palace gardens. The ladies formed on one side, the gentlemen on the other. The many brilliant uniforms, some of them liberally decorated, and the variety of hues of the ladies' dresses, with the rich background of foliage and flowering trees, formed a spectacle that must have struck even the imperial eye as dazzling. Presently the sounds of the national hymn could be heard in the distance, as it was played by the royal band, and a few minutes later, in absolute silence, appeared Mr. Yoshitane Sannomiya, the master of ceremonies, who preceded the empress and her ladies, partly backing or walking sideways with the greatest skill, up the open path.

As the empress advanced she held herself very erect and walked with an ease and grace that were astonishing when one remembers that she never wore a European dress until within recent years and grew to maturity without her little feet touching the bare earth. As the royal cortege passed by the empress cast a glance, quick and searching as lightning, to the right and to the left, apparently to see that no one was neglecting to pay homage, which consisted of the most profound salutations of which the guests were capable. Apparently her majesty was pleased at the manner of her reception, for a slight smile touched her red lips, and she inclined her head now and then most graciously. As soon as the last of the suit had passed the ladies and gentlemen fell into line and slowly followed the royal party through the long and fairylike walk of trees and flowers and running streams, until a large, open sward was reached. Over its rich, green surface was extended a long marquee, under which ran tables liberally decorated with flowers, fruit, confections, flags and marvelously made dishes."

### How He Caught Her.

He had begged her to be his, and she had treated the request in a manner that suggested frivolity.

"Why do you use rattrap pedals?" he reproachfully asked her as she prepared to mount her wheel.

"Why shouldn't I?" she exclaimed. "I should think," he softly murmured as he gazed at her dainty feet, "that mouse-traps would be amply large."

She was his from that moment.—Cleveland Post.

## Going to RANGELEY?

Well, if you are, why not go by the.....

### Most Pleasant Route?

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### THE MOON TRAIL.

The moon trail shineth across the sea  
And stretcheth off to a far countree  
In the realms of the old romantic moon,  
Where evening is morning and midnight noon.  
Then lovers, away on the bright moon trail,  
Each happy two with a tiny sail,  
In a silver waste with stars above  
And nothing to do but love and love.

The great kind moon, like a sphere of light,  
Swings down to the rim of the sea each night,  
Finding ever some bark with a happy crew,  
Bringing all the world, though it brings but two.

Then lovers, away on the bright moon trail;  
Soft breezes are sighing to fill your sail.  
There are stars beneath and stars above  
And nothing to do but love and love.

The moon trail lighteth the sea of life  
For lover and maiden, lover and wife,  
And it's joy to sail down its shimmery way,  
Just two together, forever and aye.

Then lovers, away on the bright moon trail,  
Each happy twain with a tiny sail,  
For there's naught so sweet in heaven above  
Or the earth beneath as to love and love.  
—George Horton in "In Unknown Seas."

### Paralyzed the Old Man.

Old Brambles—So you wish to marry my daughter, eh? I suppose you'd like to have me take you into business also and furnish a home for you!

Young Courtleigh—Well, I'm not particular as to the business and the home.

Old Brambles—Oh, then you have other plans in view?

Young Courtleigh—Yes; Mabel and I thought it would be best to let you keep on running the business, and we could travel abroad with the share of the proceeds that I would get if you took me in as a partner. Of course under those circumstances it wouldn't be necessary for us to have a home.

When the old man recovered from the shock, the nuptials had taken place and the happy couple had departed.—Cleveland Leader.

### A Corrector Corrected.

Here is a shooting story from the west highlands of Scotland: A party of gentlemen had just set out for a day's sport, when Mr. B., the lessee, found occasion to send the head keeper back with a message to the house. On the latter's return he mentioned that the "Miss B.'s" had told him to say so and so. "That's wrong, Donald," intrusively remarked a glib tongued youthful member of the party. "You ought to say 'the Misses B.'" Donald made no reply, but he had his revenge later in the day. His censor was an indifferent shot, and, having fired twice at a covey of birds without causing any damage, he exclaimed, "A miss, by Jove!" "That's wrong," shouted the keeper at the top of his voice. "It ought to be 'misses!'" —Westminster Gazette.

### Oldest Herbarium.

The oldest and most curious herbarium in the world is in the Egyptian museum at Cairo. It consists of crowns, garlands, wreaths and bouquets of Egypt, most of the examples being in excellent condition, and nearly all the flowers have been identified. They cannot be less than 3,000 years old.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

### Hue and Cry.

"To raise the hue and cry" is an expression borrowed by the English from the old Norman-French law, which commanded that when a felony had been done the hue and cry could be raised by any one having knowledge of the crime, and every person hearing this cry was obliged to leave whatever occupation he was engaged at and instantly join in pursuit of the evildoer. The expression is cleverly introduced into John Gilpin.

### College Expenses.

Ambitious young men who are looking forward to the college course certainly need not despair for fear they will not be able to "keep their end up" in college. In every college there are opportunities for earning extra money, and an industrious student ought to be able to reduce his college expenses at least \$50 per year in various ways without sacrificing his self respect. If, therefore, he starts in on the \$400 a year basis he ought to be able to make his total net expenses not more than \$350 per year, or \$1,400 for the entire course necessary to graduation.

Of course every student cannot accomplish this. But if deserving, industrious and conscientious young men enter the contest in the right spirit, few of them will have to pass the \$1,500 mark for their four years' course, if they make up their minds at the start that they will do everything possible to keep their expenses down to that figure. And if a young man enters college with that determination and shows the college authorities that he is bound to succeed, he will find plenty of sympathy and assistance pouring in from all sides in the average college.—Troy Press.

### It Came Back.

At a parish church up north special sermons were to be preached and collections made on behalf of the Home and Foreign Missionary society. To remind them of the annual effort and to request their attendance in church, Archdeacon R. visited many of his flock for some time previously.

A few days after the event had transpired the worthy archdeacon walked into the shop of an old woman, a somewhat hardened case, whom he had seen at church on that day for the first time.

Judge of his surprise and amusement when, before he could utter a word of greeting, she startled him by jerking out in great wrath: "Ah, you've come! I tho't you would. But I'll give no more to your missions, not I. Why, look at that!" reaching down a penny from the shelf. "I put that in the plate, and it has come back to me. I marked it, I did, for I knowed well them niggers never got the money!" —Pearson's Weekly.

### Crack Warships and Steamers.

And now the Brooklyn is the fastest warship of her class. This has been the unvarying statement regarding every one of our new cruisers after their trial trips. If this thing continues, where will it end? With American line passenger vessels beating their own records and American fighting craft speedier than all others, this country will be a "flier" in peace or war. —Troy Times.



## Local Paragraphs.

The frost is in the midnight air,  
The bears are denned up solid.  
The temperature is very low,  
And far from being torrid.

Eighteen  
Hundred  
And ninety-seven.  
It looks like snow.

Sleighting is about gone.

Excellent going on the lake.

Will E. Wyman was in town Monday night.

Some of the speedy horses have been out recently.

Joseph Mitchell is putting a roof on his hen house.

Charles Graffam, of Auburn, was in town last week.

G. A. Proctor went to Portland, Thursday, on business.

Several teams went into the logging camps last Friday.

Pressed hay is the load that teamsers are hauling just now.

Miss Evelyn Hewey returned from a week's vacation last Saturday night.

Hon. Elias Thomas, of Portland, made a visit to Sander's Mill, Wednesday.

Mr. Lindsay, agent at Dead River Station, returned from his vacation Wednesday.

Some of the men came out of Hinkley & Adams' camp to spend Sunday at the village.

Orrin Tibbetts came out Friday from Kennebago where he had been hunting for a few days.

Mr. Farnsworth, of Portland, is taking Mail Agent York's place while the latter is in Portland.

Last Sunday seemed to be out of season on account of its pleasantness, but it was enjoyed by everybody.

Frank W. Hewey and family are occupying the camp instead of Lake Point Cottage at the foot of the lake.

Lyman Huntoon has bought seven acres of wood land west of the lots on Allen street. He will clear the piece.

George Young has sold to Mrs. Chas. Neal a parcel of land on Centre street and near the residence of Al. Withee's.

Ed. Lowell and Will Grant went in to Hinkley & Adams' logging camps last week where they will work on the landing.

C. W. Barrett has underway several boats and canoes for next season's market. Rufe Crosby will enter the employ of Mr. Barrett for a time.

Warden J. D. Huntoon and James Mathieson went to Augusta Monday to be present at the annual meeting of the Maine Fish and Game Association.

A. B. Grover and a gentleman by the name of Weston were in town last Friday for the purpose of looking over the steam mill with a view of purchasing. It is hoped that a sale can be made, as the starting up of this business would be a great benefit to all.

Victor Nile, a son of Luther Nile, Esq., died at the latter's home Friday morning, after an illness covering several years duration. A few years ago he went west to work, but owing to the climate he was obliged to returned home. The deceased leaves a large number of relatives and friends who mourn his death. The funeral was held at his late home.

Rangeley is not without her beautiful sunsets, even in winter. Last Saturday night as the sun was nearing the horizon, it emerged from a partially clouded sky, throwing its golden rays upon the eastern hills, giving them a tint of yellowish brown. That with the silvery clouds edged with an amber hue, made an effect exceedingly delicious to the eye.

Fine skating on the lake.

C. M. Davis, of Phillips, is in town.

Martin Fuller was in Phillips Wednesday.

Ben. Morrison, of Greene, was in town this week.

Elias Haley is very sick. He is attended by Dr. Ross.

G. A. Proctor returned from Portland, Monday night.

Bert Burrill returned from Portland Monday night.

David and Orrie Haley are hauling hay and straw to Bemis.

The rain Tuesday made people think of the ice blockade of last March.

Landlord Bowley, of the Mountain View, was in Phillips, Tuesday.

Sheriff Blake has appointed George M. Esty deputy sheriff for this town.

J. A. Russell and A. O. Burrill are boarding at G. M. Esty's for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. James Myers have moved into the house vacated by Mr. Churchill.

Ernest Haley and family are at Wild Rose Cottage, Sandy River Ponds, for a few days.

Leroy Smith is seriously ill. Dr. H. B. Palmer, of Farmington, came to see him Tuesday night.

L. J. Kempton and W. H. Haines have been getting out knees for Mr. F. S. Dickson's new boat.

Frank Jacobs and Bert Herrick are tearing down the old mill on the south side of the lake.

R. W. Wilbur and F. H. Philbrick were up from Big Lake after hay for their camp, Thursday.

Miss Waterhouse, who has been in town for a few days, returned to her home in Portland, Tuesday.

Last Sunday Bert Herrick and Ed. Haley took a trip down the lake on their bicycles. They went down to the Mountain View and back, saying it was good wheeling. On the same evening Bert Davenport went to the island and back on a wheel.

Tuesday forenoon was rainy; in the afternoon it held up for a bit, and at sunset it looked as if it was going to clear away. There was a beautiful rainbow. In the evening it clouded up and rained. Wednesday morning was fair and slightly colder.

The other day while Dennis Taylor was watering his cattle, he dipped up a large bug, being two inches long, one inch wide and three-quarters of an inch thick. Its head was like a grasshopper's, with two horns about an inch long, two arms on each side an inch and a half long, which he brought in motion when swimming. These were red, while the bug itself was brown; there was a hard shell that covered his back. It had a short tail. The bug was still alive at last accounts.

The American Express Company is cutting down the expenses. They are considering the question of discontinuing the messenger service on the Phillips & Rangeley. We would be sorry to have our present messenger, Mr. Moulton, sent elsewhere, but we would probably get our express just the same. They will also cut off one messenger between Portland and Farmington. As this will be the one reaching Farmington at noon, the change will make Rangeley express still later than at present.

The Lewiston Journal is authority for the statement that Theodore L. Page, Esq., formerly so closely connected with the Rangeleys proposes to renew his acquaintance with the State in his former capacity as a hotel man. Mr. Page, as is well known, manages the Senate Cafe and is also a proprietor of a hotel in Washington, D. C., and should he locate in any section of the Lake region would bring an entirely new set of tourists with him. It would be one of the greatest booms Rangeley could have.

## Synopsis of Weather for December.

1. Fair and cold. W.
2. Fair and cold. W.
3. Fair. S. W.
4. Fair. S. W.
5. Cloudy. S. E.
6. Fair. S.
7. Cloudy. S. W.
8. Fair and warm. S. W.
9. Cloudy, 7 inches of snow. E.
10. Cloudy, snow. S. W.
11. Fair, very warm. N.
12. Fair and warm. S. E.
13. Fair and warm. S. E.
14. Fair and cold. W.
15. Fair and cold. W.
16. Cloudy, windy and very cold. N. E.
17. Clear and frosty. N. W.
18. Milder. S. W.
19. Snow in night, windy. N. E.
20. Clear and cold. W.
21. Clear and cold. W.
22. Clear and cold. W.
23. Clear and cold. W.
24. Clear and cold. W.
25. Christmas. Clear and cold. S. W.
26. Snowstorm, squally, milder. W.
27. Fair and cold. S. W.
28. Fair and cold. S. W.
29. Fair, milder. N. E.
30. Cloudy, warmer. S.
31. Fair, colder. W.

There were 23 fair days and only eight cloudy or stormy. There were several very cold days, and two or three days that were very warm for the time of year. Sleighting nearly the entire month.

## LOOKING IT OVER.

### Parties Inspects the Steam Mill with View to Purchase.

T. M. Weston, of Fayette, in company with A. B. Grover, of Phillips, paid a visit to the Roger's steam mill with a view of purchasing the plant. This property has been idle for a long time and the least prospect of it being put in operation should quicken the pulse of every person in Rangeley.

Mr. Weston was well pleased with the property and informed a representative of RANGELEY LAKES that if the people of this place, those who had lumber to sell, would aid the project, the mill would be put in operation at an early day. The starting of this industry would mean much to the business interests of this village. New buildings would go up. The population would be increased by new people. Employment would be given to several people and a lively aspect would hover over the western portion of the village.

The Board of Trade would come in handy at this time to aid in the project.

Mr. Weston is a man who thoroughly understands the mill business and he may meet the business men and lumbermen at no distant day to talk over the prospect of starting up the mill. Let everybody lend a hand and help start the wheel in motion.

## Quimby District.

Mr. and Mrs. David Peary visited in Quimby district one day last week.

Mr. Deck Quimby cut and put in Mr. Hano's ice, also Mr. Scott's.

Jesse Searles, while taking his horse out of his shed at the school house, found she had her stifle out. It was with much difficulty that he got her home. The next morning he went to the village and got White Butler and he put it back. She is getting along nicely now.

Mrs. Harry Quimby, who has been quite sick, is gaining. Dr. S. A. Ross was called to attend her.

Mr. Leon Haley finished hauling Mr. Hano's logs Tuesday.

Mrs. George Love is on the sick list.

Last Saturday evening Deck Quimby and Mr. George Thrasher had an oyster supper at their camps, which are situated on Mr. Nutting's farm. Quite a number were present. They report a nice time.

## From a Diary.

The following items taken from the diary of the late J. B. Ellis, father of Natt and Amos Ellis, may be of interest to our readers:

Feb. 16, 1866.—The price per hundred for hauling goods from Phillips to Rangeley was 50 cts.

March 16, 1874.—Started with Natt, myself and brother, from Bugle Cove; went to the narrows, cut holes, caught 62 trout, and got back the same day.

March 28, 1874.—Abner Toothaker, Esq., got old Troublesome in the lake coming from the village to Charles Witham's camps.

April 26, 1874.—Sixteen inches of snow fell.

April 30, 1874.—Eight inches of snow fell in the night.

May 18, 1874.—Toothaker's logs started from Long pond.

Friday, May 29, 1874.—Toothaker started his first boom of logs from City cove.

Thursday, Jan. 3, 1877.—Amos Ellis came from Phillips on wheels, with four horses.

Wednesday, July 24, 1878.—Joseph Lamb caught a trout at Stony Batter, Big Lake, that weighed 10½ lbs. A very good trout.

Friday, May 2, 1879.—Capt. Howard hauled his house from the outlet of Rangeley lake to the village. The ice went out May 15.

Wednesday, June 25, 1879.—Charles Soule caught three trout that weighed 16 pounds at Sandy Point, Big Lake.

Wednesday, Sept. 2, 1879.—A big catch; six trout that weighed 30 lbs. Caught at Birch Point by Mr. J. A. Alger, Gardner, Mass., J. B. Ellis, guide.

## MARRIED.

Everett, Mass., Dec. 24, by Rev. Geo. G. Hamilton, Edward W. Myers, of Everett and Miss Myrtle B. Pratt, of Phillips, Me.

## DIED.

Dallas, Jan. 5, Allie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tibbetts, aged 18 years.

Rangeley, Jan. 2, of consumption, Victor Nile, aged about 26 years.

## Maine's Own is Always the Best.

Every State has its own Keeley Institute. Maine's Keeley Institute is in Deering. Every train on the Maine Central and the Portland & Rochester Railroad stop at this station (Westbrook Junction). It is the best, the nearest, and cheapest and has a Keeley graduate for its physician, who understands every pang and want of the patient. This is the only Keeley Institute in New England authorized by Dr. Leslie E. Keeley, or the Keeley Co. to do business in Maine. Look around you and see the permanent cures from your own Institute.

## Blue Mountain Kennels.

Bull terriers from six weeks to fifteen months old. Dogs and sluts for sale at reasonable prices. S. WARREN BATES, Prop.

Phillips, Me.  
The dog at the Moosehookmeguntie House, the past summer, was bred at these kennels.

## Foreclosure Notice.

WHEREAS Lucian Oakes of Dallas Plantation in the County of Franklin and State of Maine by his Mortgage Deed dated September 20, 1889, and recorded in Franklin County Registry of Deeds in Book 121, Page 200, conveyed to E. A. Rogers and H. A. Furbish, a certain parcel of land situated in Dallas Plantation County of Franklin and State of Maine. Being the East half of Lot No. (2) two, Range (3) three, and the East half of Lot (3) three. Range (3) three, containing one hundred acres known as the W. H. Oakes possession and being the same that said Lucian Oakes had of Henry Searles February 24, 1879 and the said Rogers and Furbish assigned said Mortgage and the debt secured thereby to me the undersigned, by Deed of Assignment dated March 22, 1892 and recorded in Franklin County Registry of Deeds in Book 91, Page 327 and whereas, the condition of said Mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said Mortgage.  
Dec. 30, 1896. HENRY TIBBETTS.

## LOST.

A black and white bound, white strip in face with white ring nearly around his neck. Whoever will give information of said dog will be suitably rewarded.  
CHARLES LUFKIN, Madrid, Maine.